



BRITAIN'S GREATEST HERO!

1  
APR

# JACK STAFF

£1.80  
\$2.95 US



**TOM TOM**  
THE ROBOT MAN

★ FEATURING ★  
★ THE ★  
**FREEDOM FIGHTERS** ★

?

★  
**BECKY BURDOCK**  
Girl Reporter



# JACK STAFF



CREATED  
WRITTEN &  
DRAWN BY  
**PAUL**  
THE KNAVE  
**GRIST**



JACK STAFF 1, April 2000. Published bimonthly by DANCING ELEPHANT PRESS, P.O. Box 2362, Wells, BA5 1YQ, England. All contents copyright 2000 Paul Grist. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No part of this comic may be reproduced, except for review, without written permission from Paul Grist. Printed by YBE Business Forms, Rotherham.





IT'S NINE IN THE MORNING  
AND YOU'RE LISTENING TO  
**BOB WALKER** ON ONE OH  
THREE CASTLE FM...

## "GOOD MORNING CASTLETOWN!"

AND TODAY'S MAIN  
TOPIC OF CONVERSATION?

**THE WEATHER!**

BUT THIS TIME ROUND WE  
CAN'T BLAME THE MET OFFICE  
FOR THE UNANNOUNCED STORMS  
WHICH BUFFETED CASTLETOWN  
DURING THE NIGHT.

THE FREAKY WEATHER CON-  
DITIONS WERE A RESULT OF  
A FIGHT BETWEEN TOM-TOM  
THE ROBOT MAN AND  
DOC TEMPEST, THE SO-  
CALLED WEATHER WIZARD.

TEMPEST IS NOW  
IN POLICE CUSTODY,  
BUT NOT BEFORE HE  
UNLEASHED GALES,  
HURRICANES, THUNDER  
STORMS AND HAIL  
STONES ACROSS A  
TWO MILE RADIUS.

HEY!

THE WEATHER  
MEN EXPECT  
THE WINDS  
TO HAVE DIED  
DOWN BY  
MID DAY.  
UNTIL THEN  
IT'S PROBABLY  
BEST TO  
WEAR SOME  
HEAVY BOOTS.

WHAT  
DY YOU  
RECKON  
BOB?

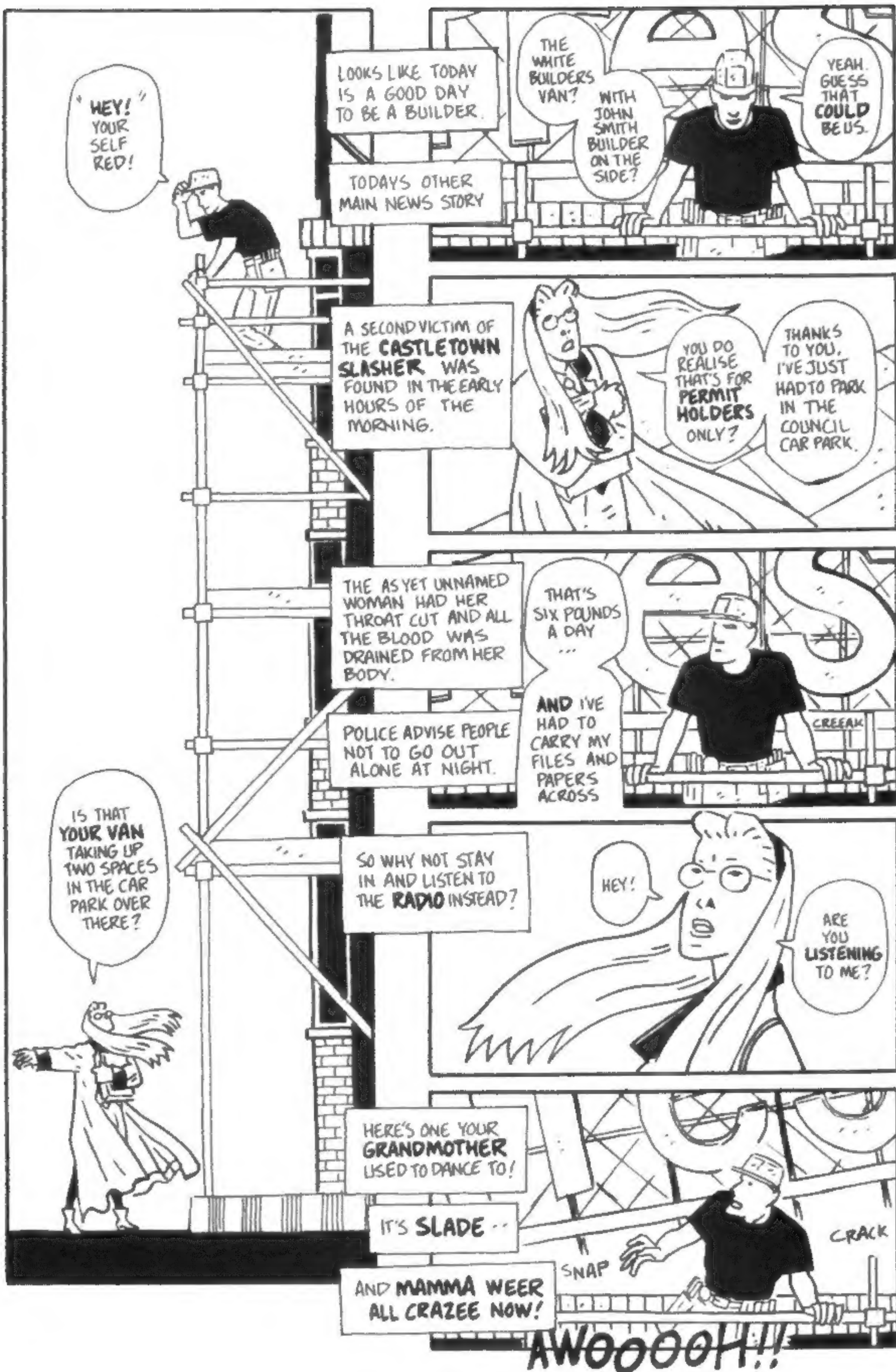
WE'LL  
NEED TO  
REINFORCE  
THE SUPPORT  
POSTS  
BOSS...

LIKE THEY SAY...

IT'S AN  
ILL  
WIND  
...

HEY!

NOW THE WORK BEGINS TO SHORE UP BUILDINGS  
AND RESTORE THE DAMAGE CAUSED BY  
LAST NIGHT'S CLIMATIC CONDITIONS.







I DON'T WANT TO  
DRINK MY WHISKEY  
LIKE YOU DO

I DON'T NEED TO  
SPEND MY MONEY  
BUT STILL DO

I DON'T STOP NOW  
BUT CUM ON

ANOTHER DROP NOW  
OH CUM ON  
I WANT A LOT NOW  
SO CUM ON



THAT'S WHY  
THAT'S WHY  
I SED "MAMA  
WEER ALL  
CRAZEE NOW!"  
I SED "MAMA  
WEER ALL  
CRAZEE NOW!"  
I SED "MAMA  
WEER ALL  
CRAZEE NOW!"







YOU  
OKAY  
RED?

THAT'S  
BECKY  
BURDOCK  
TO YOU!



SO-  
WHO'S  
YOUR  
FRIEND?



SMITH.

JOHN  
SMITH.



NOW I  
KNOW WHO  
TO SEND MY  
OSTEOPATHS  
BILL TO.

GLASSES  
?  
WHERE  
ARE MY  
GLASSES  
?



I'M AS  
BLIND AS  
A BAT  
WITHOUT  
THEM.

HERE,  
LET ME  
HELP.



AUGUST  
1940

BRITAIN'S  
DARKEST  
HOUR.

YET WHEN  
ALL HOPE  
SEEMS  
GONE...

... A CHINK  
OF LIGHT.



SGT. STATES



JACK STAFF

# THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS



BLAZING  
GLORY



TOMMY TWISTER



THE BOMBING RAID ON CASTLETOWN  
LASTED BARELY **TWENTY MINUTES**.  
BUT FOR SOME IT'S LEGACY WILL  
CHANGE THEIR LIVES. **FOREVER.**

SERGEANT  
STATES  
IS HERE!



# OUT of the DARK

HURUMPF

YOU  
SHIFT  
THE  
RUBBLE  
MATE  
...

I'LL  
PULL  
HER  
OUT..

THAT'S  
AMERICANS  
FOR YOU  
WILSON.  
WE NEED  
HELP - NOT  
A CIRCUS  
STRONG-  
MAN

HE'S  
CERTAINLY  
HELPING  
TO KEEP UP  
THE MENS  
**SPRIT**  
CAPTAIN.

UNDER  
THE CIRCUM-  
STANCES  
THAT'S NO  
**SMALL**  
THING

HOME GUARD

CP  
I

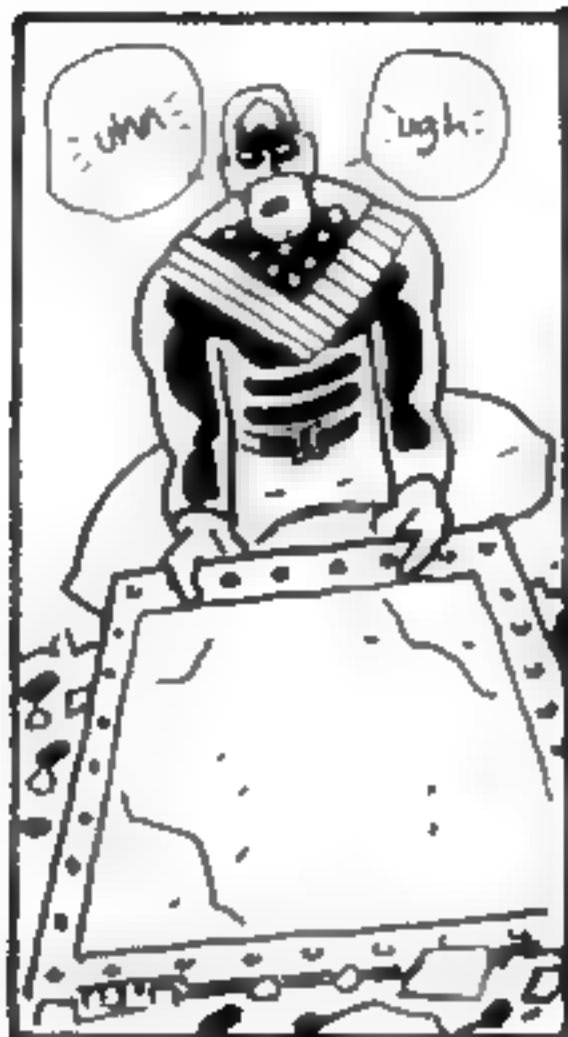


















WHATEVER  
HAPPENED  
TO  
JACK  
STAFF  
?





# WHO?

Another exclusive  
report from  
**BECKY  
BURDOCK**  
Girl Reporter







My name is BECKY BORDOCK

GIRL REPORTER for THE WORLD'S PRESS. You've probably heard of it.

It does enjoy a certain... REPUTATION.









GERALD SKINNER  
is editor of THE  
WORLDS PRESS.

He's an over-  
weight chain  
smoking cardiac  
arrest waiting  
to happen.

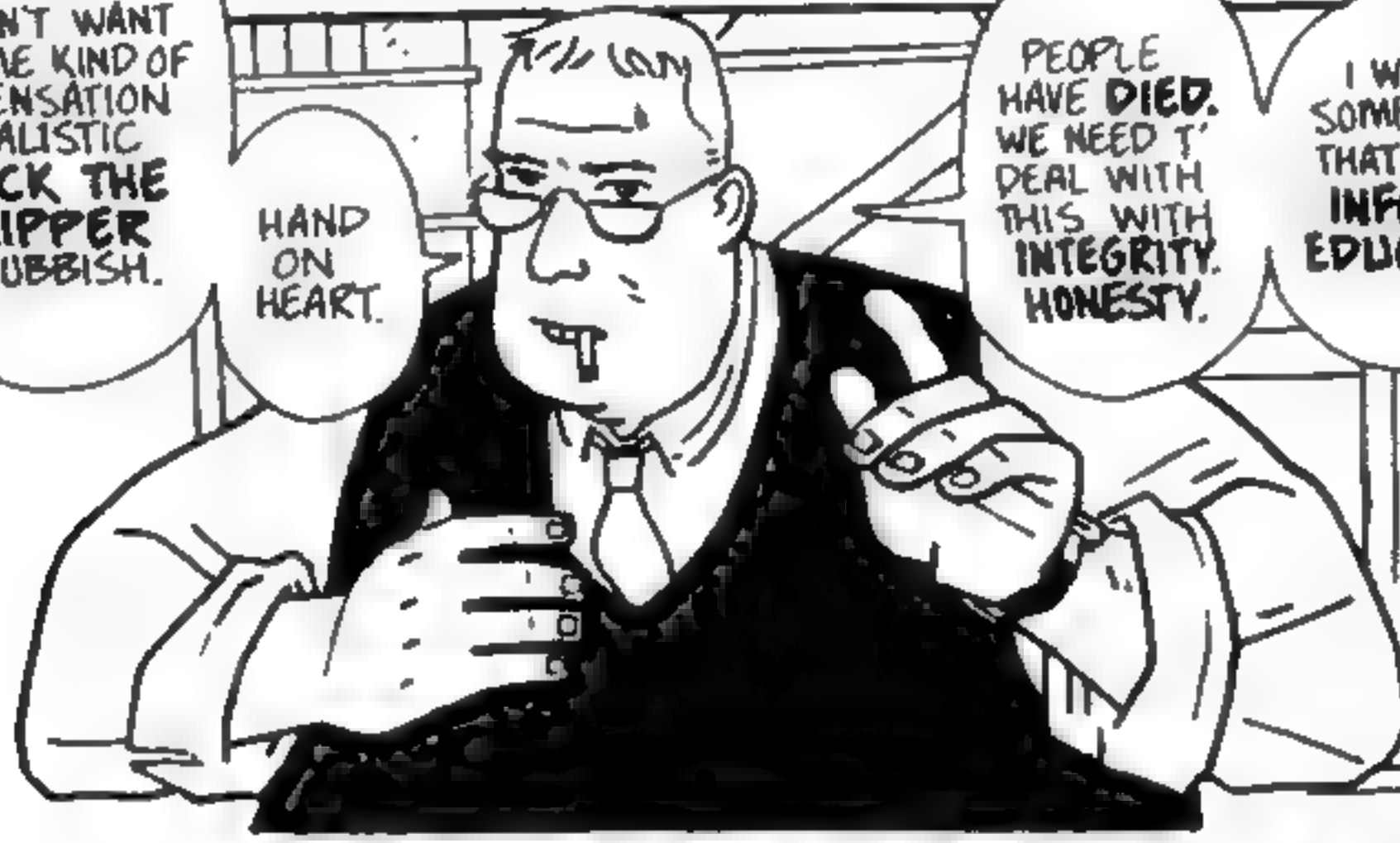
Not that I've  
ever seen sign  
of him having  
a heart in the  
first place.

But when I  
hear him talk  
like this...

I must admit

NOW I  
DON'T WANT  
SOME KIND OF  
SENSATION-  
ALISTIC  
JACK THE  
RIPPER  
RUBBISH.

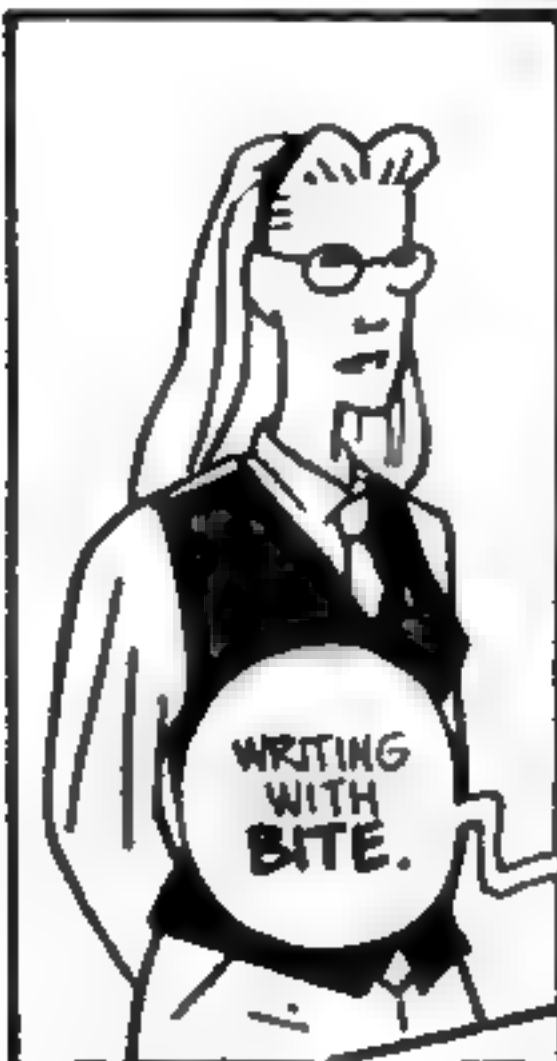
HAND  
ON  
HEART.



PEOPLE  
HAVE **DIED**.  
WE NEED T'  
DEAL WITH  
THIS WITH  
INTEGRITY.  
HONESTY.

I WANT  
SOMETHING  
THAT WILL  
INFORM.  
EDUCATE.

I WANT  
WRITING  
WITH  
TEETH.



Deep down.

He really does  
have some  
commitment  
to serious  
journalism.



I think I  
prefer the  
idea of being  
sacked.



\*Never trust  
an editor?\*



I can think of  
a TWO WORD one  
I could use.

HELEN MORGAN  
BEN KULMER  
HARRY CRANE

THREE UNUSUAL  
PEOPLE CAUGHT UP  
IN A WORLD WHERE  
THE BIZARRE  
IS COMMONPLACE.

THEY ARE THE GUARDIANS  
OF THE GATE BETWEEN  
REALITY AND UNREALITY.

THEY ARE THE INVESTIGATORS  
OF THE UNEXPLAINABLE.

THE QUESTION MARK CRIMES.

THEY ARE Q.







WHAT  
ARE WE  
DOING  
HERE?

SOME  
CRAZY WITH  
A KNIFE IS  
CUTTING  
WOMEN.

IT'S  
NOT EXACTLY  
A Q CRIME  
IS IT?

# HERE IT COMES

IT IS WHEN  
BOTH VICTIMS  
HAVE EVERY  
DROP OF BLOOD  
DRAINED FROM  
THEIR BODIES

AND  
THESE  
AREN'T  
ISOLATED  
ATTACKS.

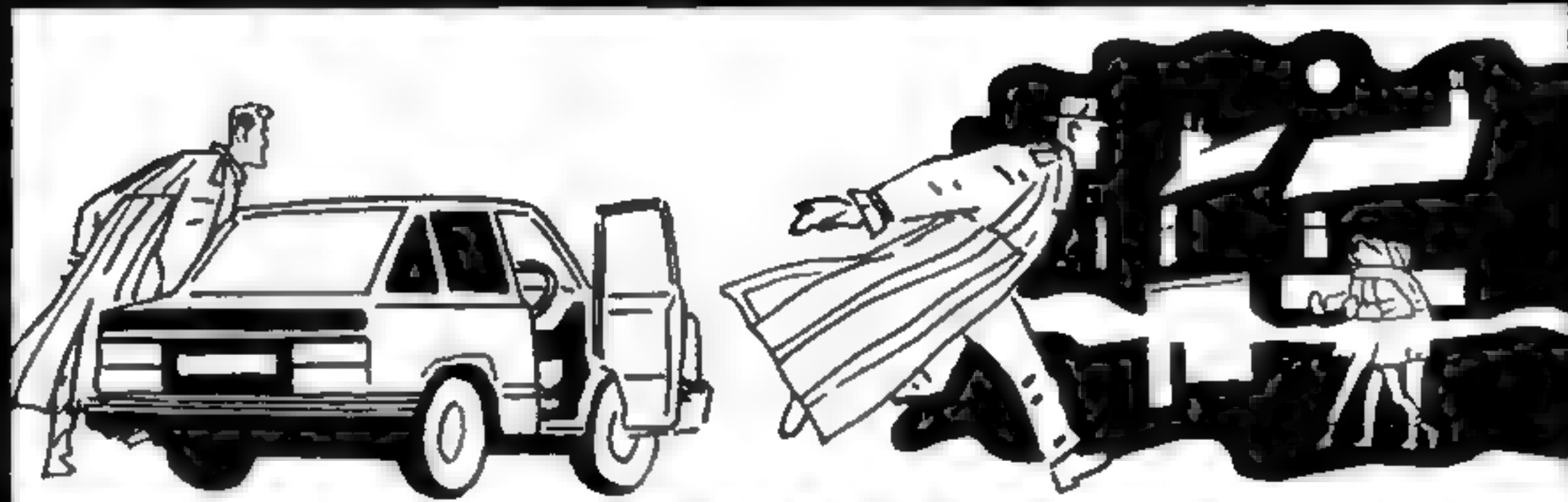
SIMILAR  
KILLINGS HAVE  
BEEN MADE  
ACROSS EUROPE  
IN THE LAST  
MONTH.

WELL, I  
SAY WE LEAVE  
THE STAKE OUTS  
TO THE  
POLICE.

SPEAK  
FOR YOUR  
SELF  
CRANE.

THAT'S  
WHAT WE  
ARE  
ISN'T IT?









The weather's still weird.

We wouldn't normally get this kind of mist outside of a bad 1950's horror film.

"It's a right PEASOUPER, and no mistake."

Still, it adds ATMOSPHERE.

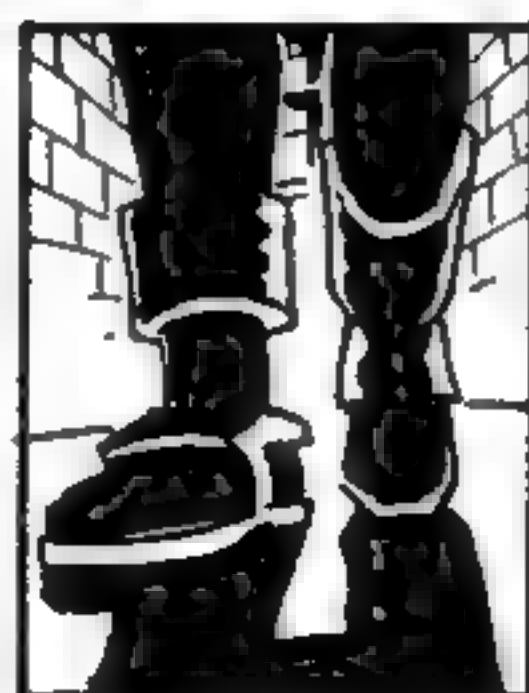
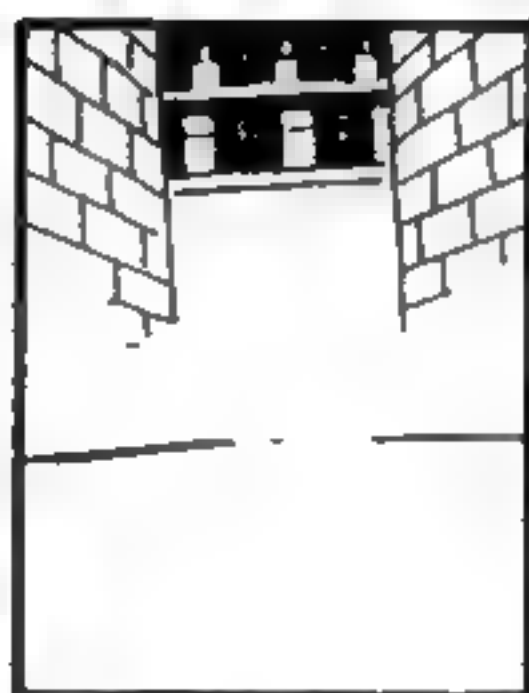
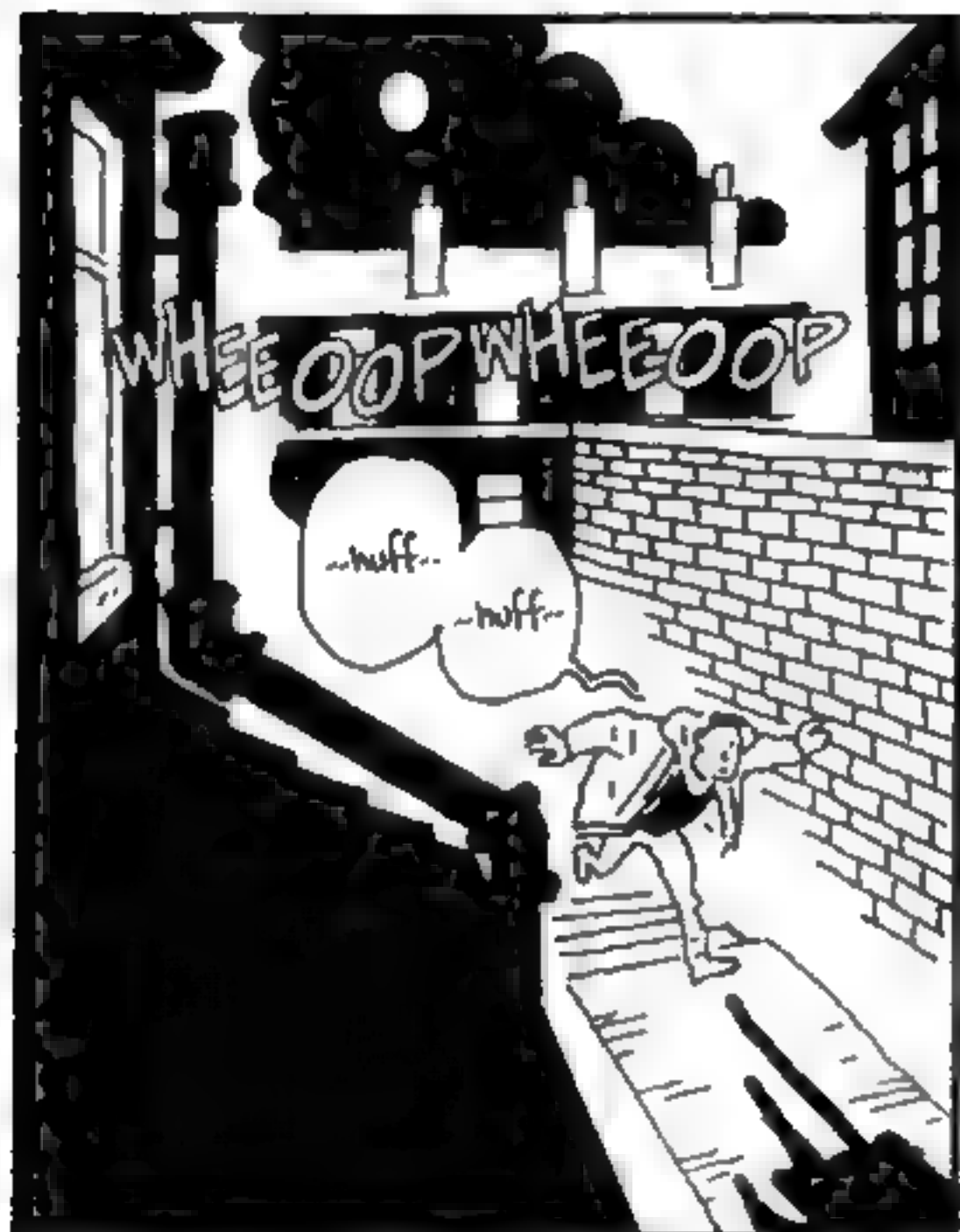
It was down this gennell they found the body of the second victim.

Nikki Thompson.

27 year old MOTHER of TWO, brutally killed whilst taking the SHORT CUT home from the shops. Seventeen.

How can you sum up a persons life in fifteen words or less?

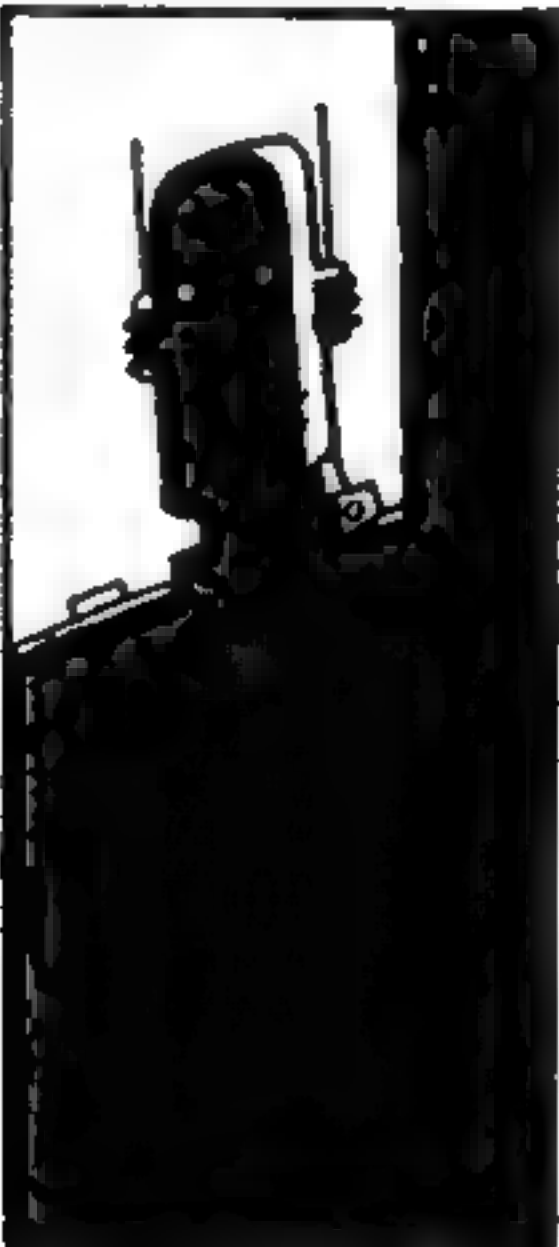








**KERASH**

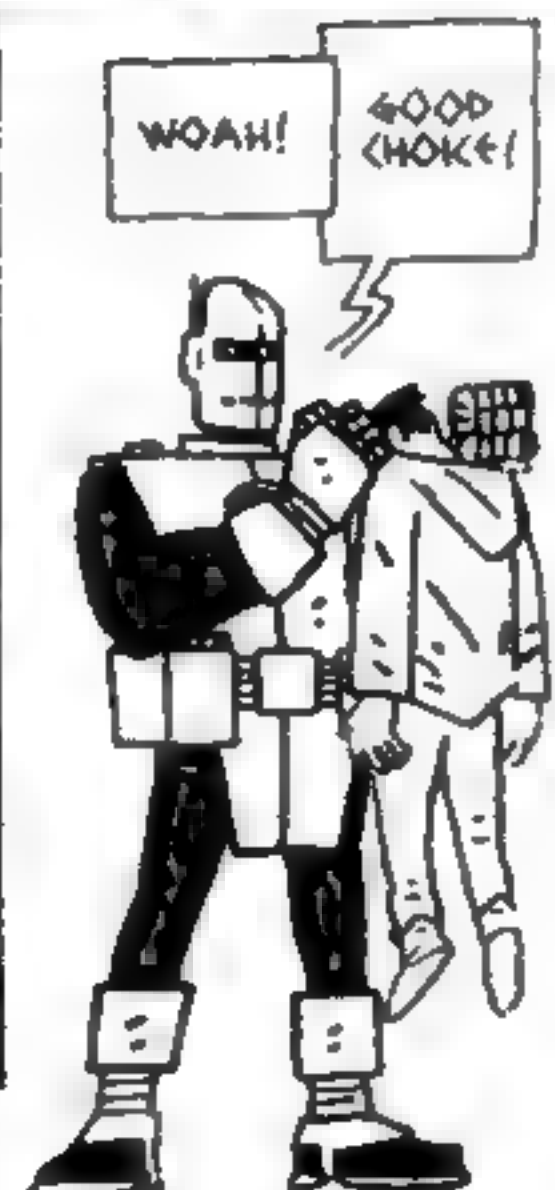
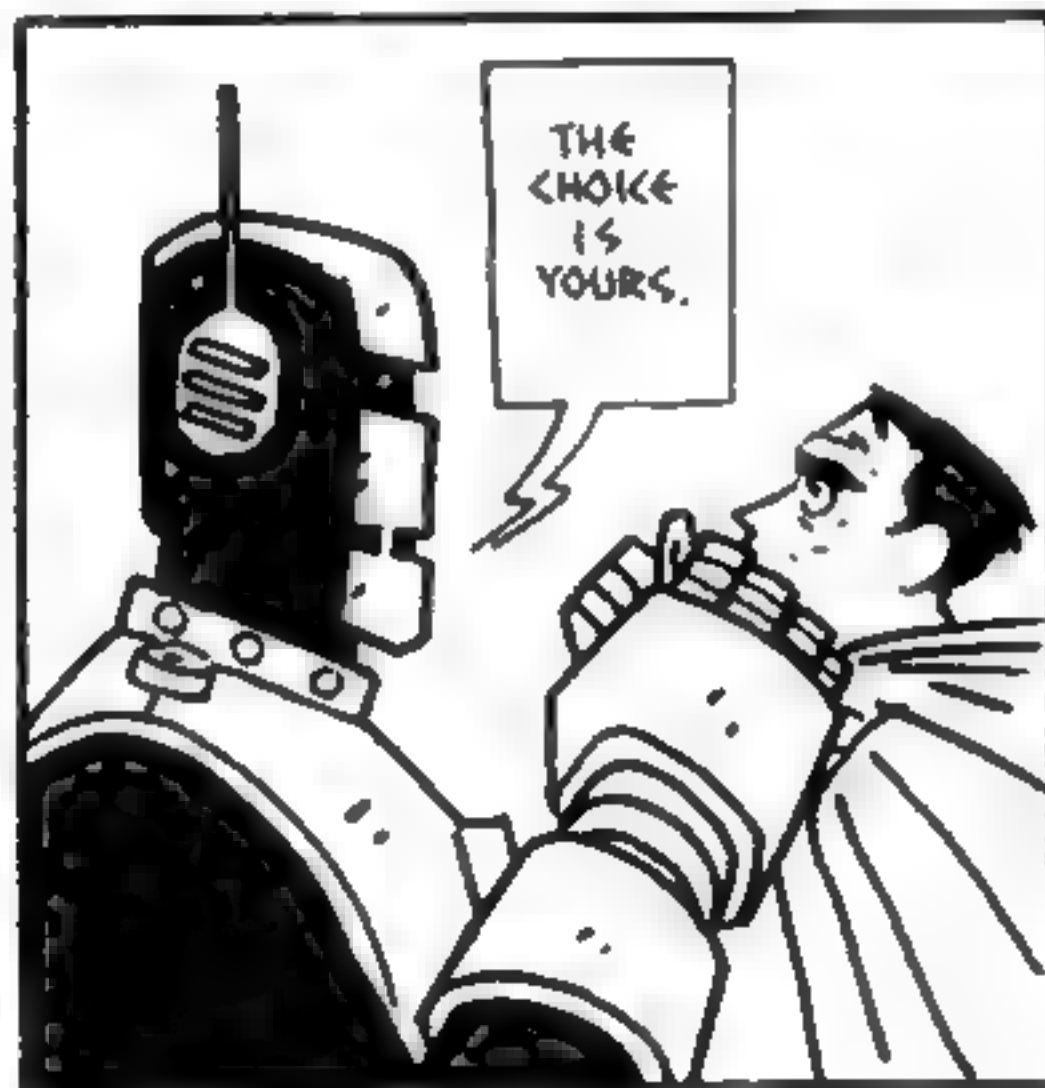


THEY CALL ME

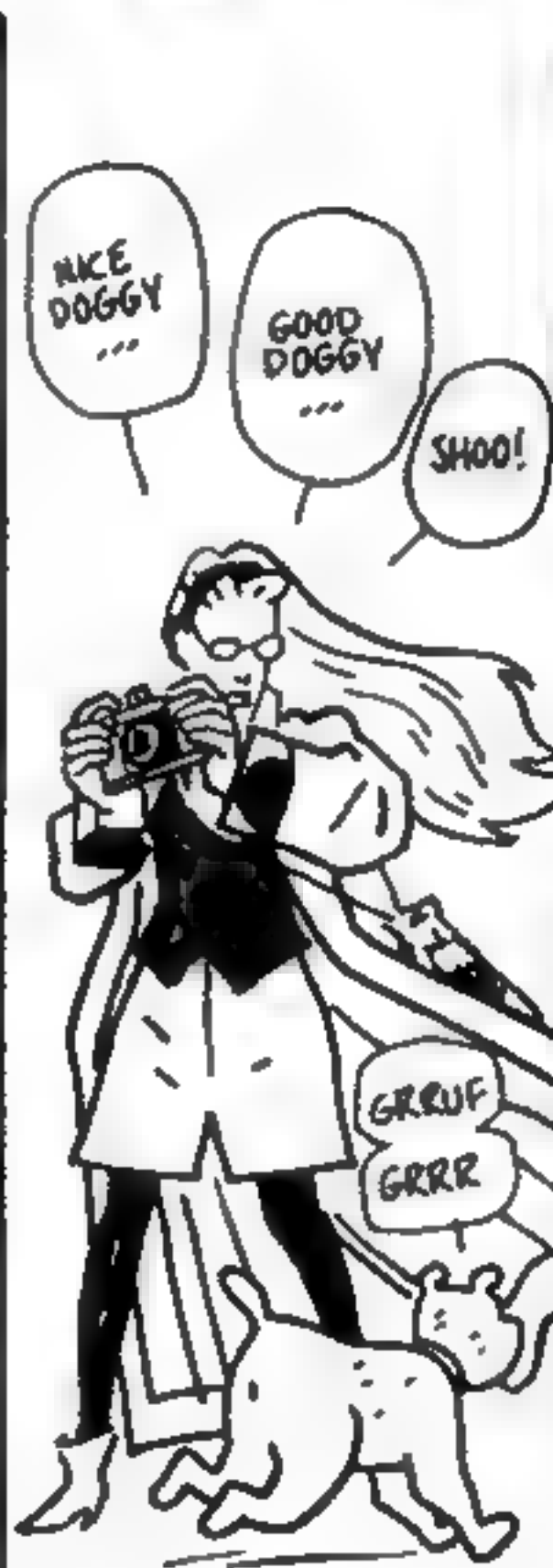
# TOM TOM

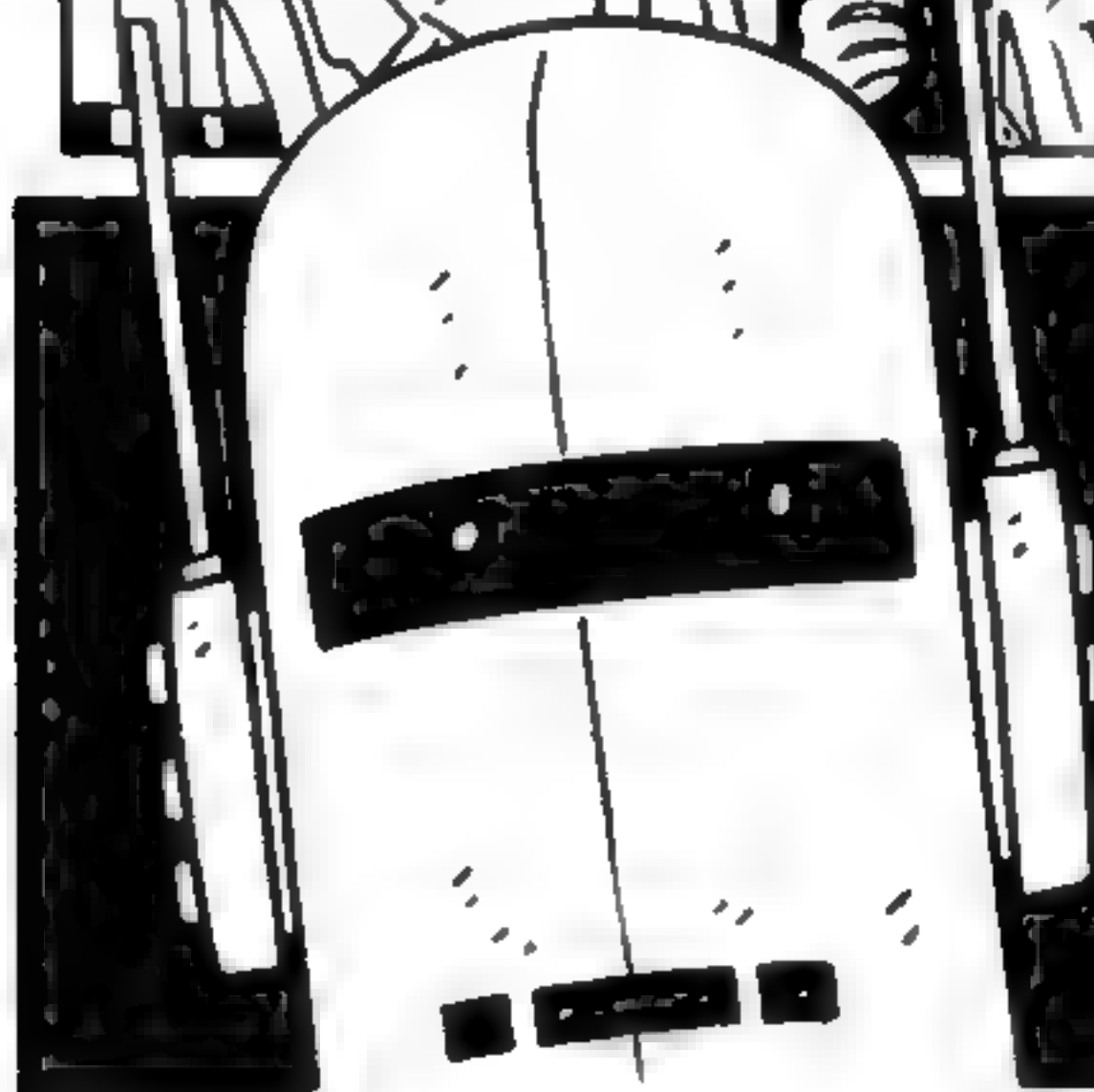
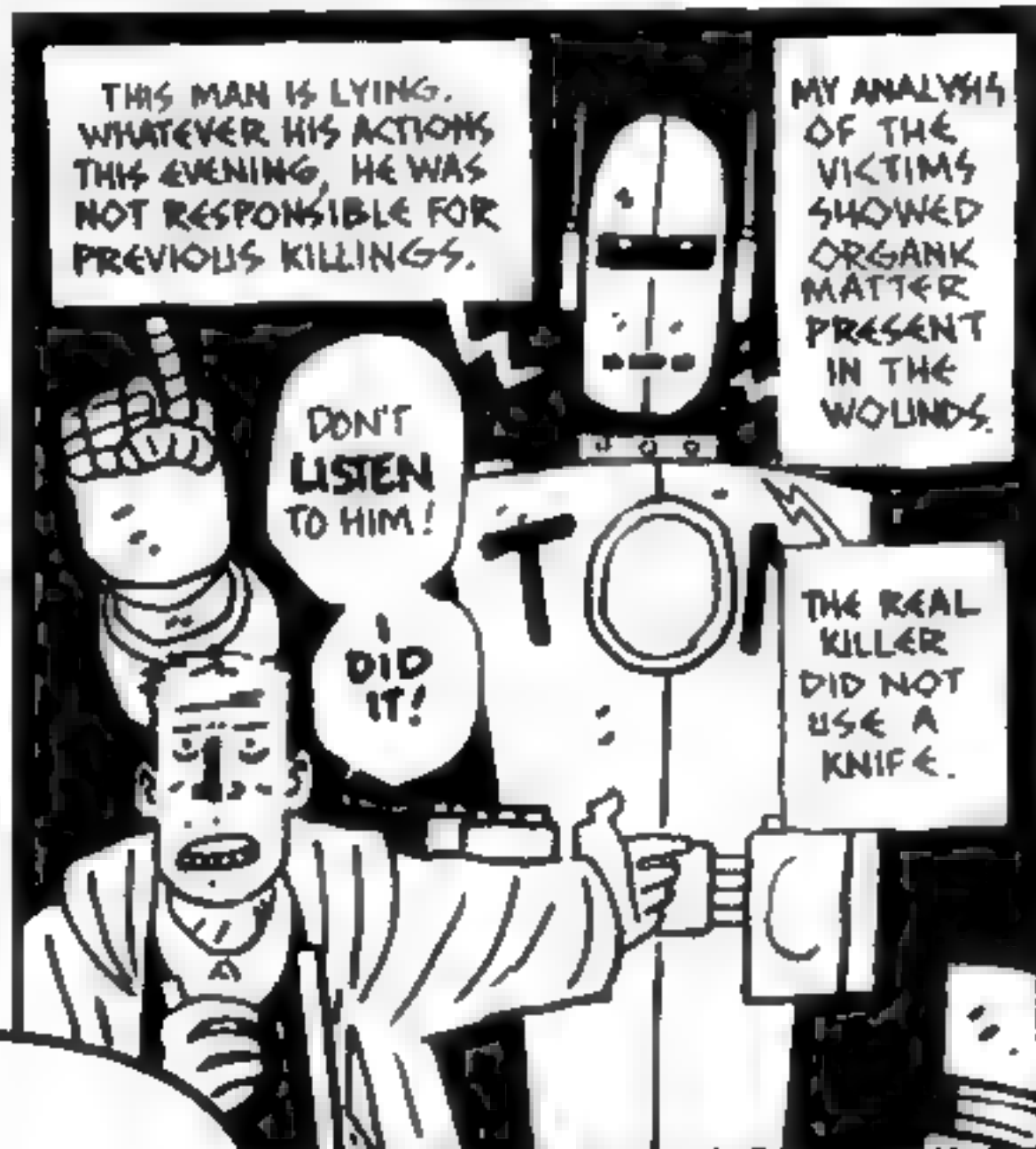
THE ROBOT MAN

# HERE COMES THE KNIGHT



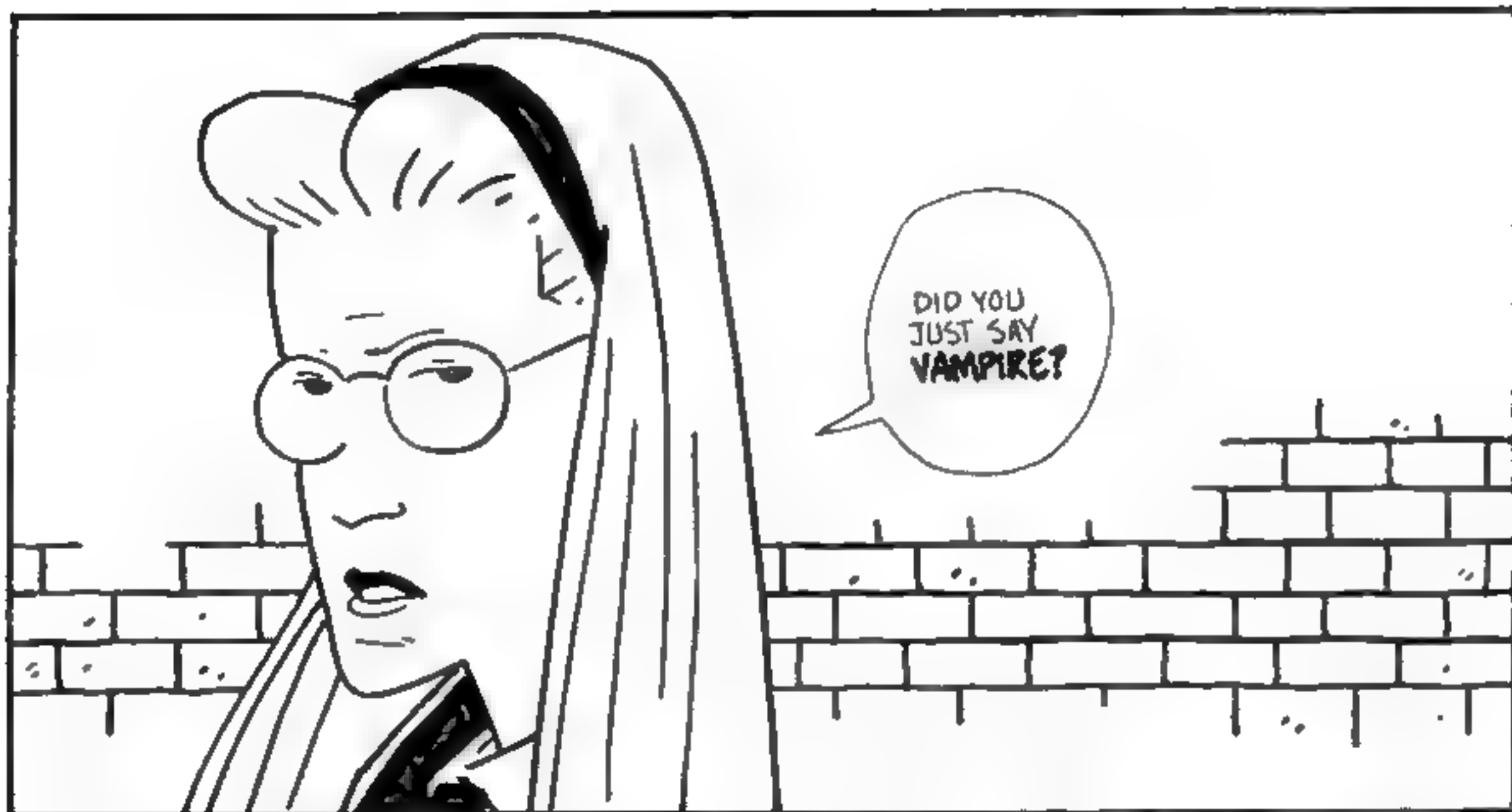


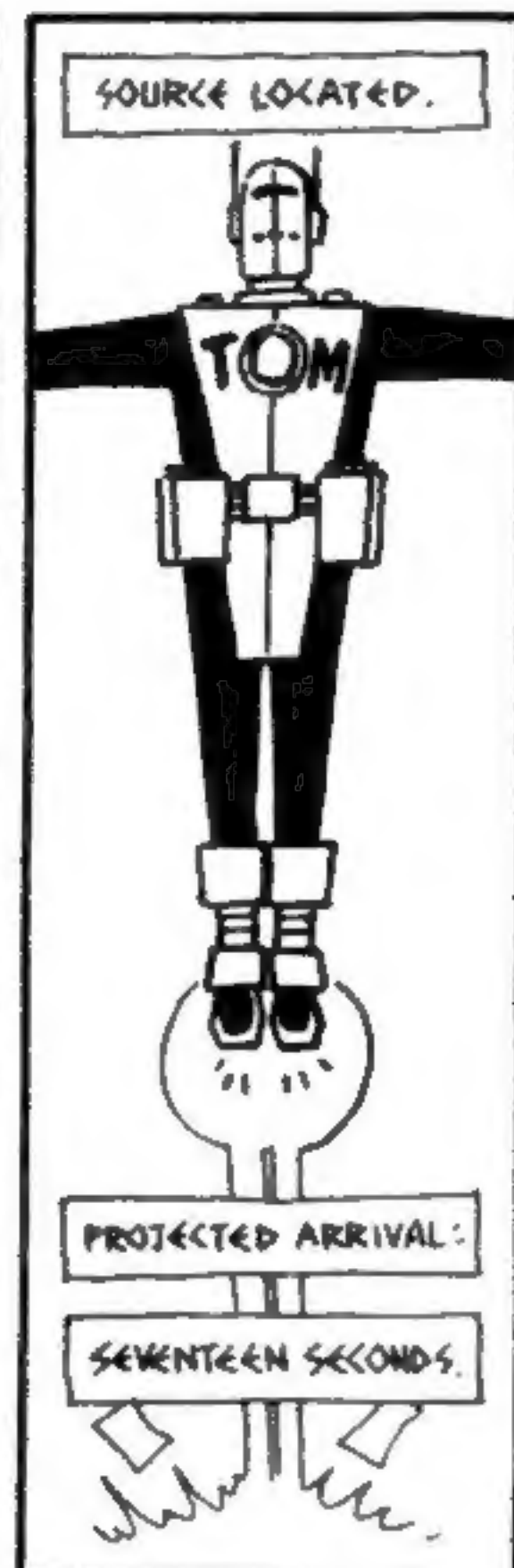
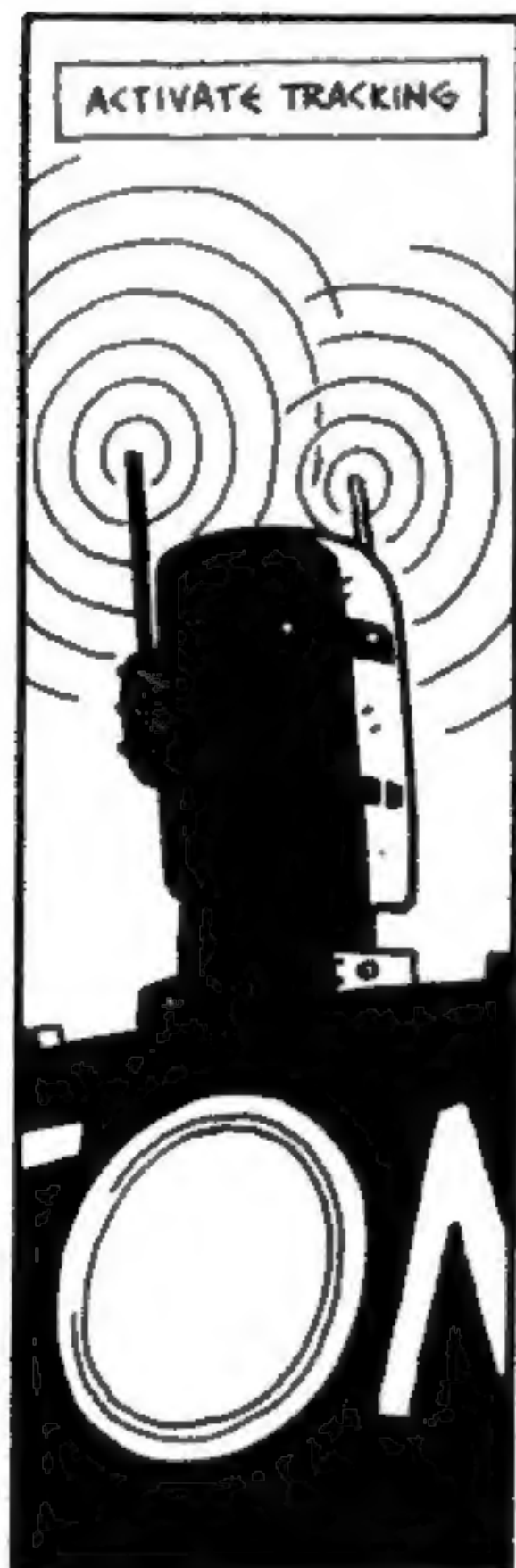




AAIEEEK







Be careful what you wish for ... it might just come true.

I never understood that until I turned the gennell corner.

I got my BIG STORY.

The photograph I take will be FRONT PAGE NEWS tomorrow morning.

And I can see the HEADLINE now...







# JACK'S BACK!

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